the Beath of a Wealthy Widow-Beat-Seturies Under Her Wills Acouse One Another-The Poleoned Whiskey in the Personates of Several Persons Before She Brank Some of It-Dr. Graver's Strange Conduct on Ells doursey-An Alleged Con-

come one put into the mail in Boston a pack-age addressed to Mrs. J. B. Barnaby in care of the friends she was visiting at Denver. In due time this package reached Denver. It was opened and was found to contain a quart ttle of whiskey, sent as a New Year's gift, the writing on the label said. After several days, during which the package passed un-scaled through many hands, Mrs. Barnaby and one of her friends, Mrs. Worrell, drank from the bottle. Mrs. Worrell became vio-lently fil, but recovered, Mrs. Barnaby died after days of agony. The whiskey was ana-lyzed and arsenite of potassium was found in

t in considerable quantity. A most assiduous search, made by the newsseper men, the lawyers, and the detectives, as falled to trace this package directly to the bands that made it up. A prosecution, of which the result is told in this paper, was brought against a certain person, and a chain of stroumstantial evidence was woven of mo-

live and suspicious conduct.

In considering the case two suppositions as to the poisoned liquor are possible—that it was poisoned by the sender and that it was poisened by some one of the several other persons who had access to it before part of its con-tents reached the lips of Mrs. Barnaby. The first proposition was the basis of the prosecu-tion of Dr. Thomas Thatcher Graves. The



DR. THOMAS THATCHES GRAVES. sich the defence built its fortifications, al-

everal thousand miles away, where its effects ould not be controlled and where the chances were even for and against its affecting the tatended person, implies a mind of appalling sanness and malignity. The details of the term the story of a crime distinct from the vulgar, brutal, and easily discovered murders which are chronicled every day.

Josephine A. Barnaby, who died in Denver on Sunday, April 19, from arsenical poisoning, was in her sixtieth year. She was married over 30 years ago to J. B. Barnaby, then a rich manufacturer in Providence. By him she had two daughters. The elder, Mabel, is married to J. H. Conrad, a rich mine owner and poli-

tician of Helena, Mon. The younger, Maud, is an unmarried girl of 21 years. Soon after the birth of her second daughter, life. Barnaby had a stroke of paralysis which left her with a halt in her speech and with a limp in har right leg and almost entire paraly-sis of her right hand and arm. Her general health has never been very good since, and, although Mr. Barnaby travelled with her rerywhere, the paralysis never left her. It is said that the latter years of Mrs. Barna-

by's married life were not happy. It is also said that she and her daughters did not get ticulars by Dr. Graves, are denied vigorously by Mrs. Barnaby's family. However this may be when Mr. Barnaby died, leaving an estate of \$1,700,000, under the will Mrs. Barnaby was to have but \$2,500 a year for her life and the rest of the property went to the daughters. Mr. Barnaby died in September, 1880.

Several years before his death the important persons in this drama had begun to enter Mrs. Barnaby's life. In 1877, when Mr. and Mrs. Barnaby were travelling in Scotland, they met Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Worrell of Chester, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Worrell were people of about the age of the Barnabys, and had considerable wealth. These four became friends at once, and, when all returned to this country, the friendship continued. During the ten years between 1877 and 1887, Mrs. Barnaby frequently visited the Worrells and showed many marks of extreme liking. She was ospecially fond of Eddie Worrell, who bears his father's name, and figures as E. S. Worrell, Jr.
About 1887 Eddie Worrell went West to seek

his fortune, and soon afterward the Worrells less their money. Gradually Mrs. Barnaby ceased to be the intimate friend she had been. probably because the Worrells did not care to entertain in limited style one who had known them in the days of their prespectly. Mrs. Barneby stayed in this country, spending most of her time in the beautiful Barnaby homestead in Providence.

Her health was poor and her mind became

weak, in matters of memory and the will, rather than in the power of connected and rational thought. She was irritable, casily influenced, suspicious, but generous and confiding to the point of folly. She was sensitive about her lameness of arm and leg and also about the heattation in her speech. She sought cures everywhere and gave hersolf over to all manner of quackery. It may have been that Mr. Barnaby saw this growing weakness of mind, and thought she would fare better if he left her a small income to be supplemented judiciously by her daughters, who were good girls.

Thought Thatcher Graves was born on Jan.

28. Itell, and got a fairly good education at the saddeny in Lest Thompson. Coun. Among his intimates there was a certain youth named Ballou, who was afterward to take part in the most vital swents of the tragic life in store for him. After graduating at the academy (graves drifted about. New England for several years, and at last entered the deptal branch of the medical school of Harvard College. He stayed there, four years, graduated in 1871, and in 1877 hune out his sign in the village of Danialmowille. He married there, and practised destiners and certain branches of medicine or ten years. He also lectured occasionally, he subject being Me and Lincoin.

In 1887 he moved to Providence, took a tiny anarthant, and began to build up a practice by adverticing. He sent around printed circulars and maled medicine in wooden boxes, with no outward sign to betray the nature of the condition financially than he had been in Dandeson wills. weak, in matters of memory and the will, rather than in the power of connected and

told her husband the story of the mistrace, but brooded over it in secret. Under Dr. Graves's mental and physical treatment her health got better, and this udded gratifued to her liking. The benefit had not been altogether on the aids of Mrs. Barnaby. Dr. Graves mewed into a better house, and untered upon a career of comparative prosperity.

When Mr. Barnaby died in Sentember 1880, his will put Mrs. Barnaby into a caree. She went at once, lo see Dr. Graves and told him about her gotting only \$2,500 a year out of the big estate.

What are you going to do about it? saked Dr. Graves.

the question of piacing you under guardianship to avoid any complications of that nature with your property now or in the future. I wish explain what being placed under a guardian means. Iou could not sign a paper legally. You could not borrow money. You could have nothing charged more than a 6-year-old child. You never could stap foot again in the Adirondacks, for you could not even leave town, as you could not raise funds. You would have to live in your old home, for they said so, and they were there.

"Now, this is very serious matter, Mrs. Barnaby, and you must fully understand and appreciate it in every way. Have no incre talk about matters which may be used against you." I am ready and anxious to give up the charge of your property the moment you cease to do what I know to be best, and every step which I have taken was laid before the executors at the last meeting, and they not only approved of it all, but thanked me, and also approved of what I have laid out for the future. When you are diseatisfied a guardian will be appointed. Yery truly yours.

Dr. Graves admitted under the stress of the

also approved of what I have laid out for the future. When you are disantisfied a suardian will be appointed. Yory truly yours.

Dr. Graves admitted under the stress of the cross-examination that this letter was false from beginning to end, and, even had he held to its truth, the testimony of the executors would have proved it. Aside from that value in this case, the letter ahows how strong Dr. Graves's influence was, and how helpless and ignorant of affairs Mrs. Barmaby was, and the strange inconsistency of her character is shown by the fact that she never spoke of changing the will which left him \$25,000, and that she made only the feeblest efforts, if any at all, to take her affairs out of his hands.

In the latter part of June Dr. and Mrs. Graves accepted an invitation from Mrs. Barnaby, and visited her in the Adirondecks. They stayed a good part of the summer. Mrs. Barnaby paying all the bills. While they were there Mrs. Barnaby discharged Ballie Hanley for riding horseback man fashion and for other exhibitions of undue levity. Dr. Graves tried to prevent this, but failed. Then Sallie Hanley wrote a letter which wowed revenge.

In December, 1850, Dr. Graves made his first and only accounting to Mrs. Barnaby. The items of that accounting are lost and Dr. Graves cannot now remember them. Mrs. Barnaby signed a receipt for \$16,000 and renewed the power of attornoy.

During the summer Mrs. Barnaby, who was corresponding with Mrs. Barnaby, who was corresponding with Mrs. Worrell, invited her to take a Western trip with her. Mrs. Worrell's oldest hoy had settled in Denver and was dougled by January, attended the wedding, and went on a brief trin further West. Young Worrell took a protty house in Denver, and when he and his bride were settled in if Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Worrell sared on Jan. 12, 1801, and as Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Worrell sared and securities. He was to be married on Jan. 12, 1801, and as Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Worrell sared on the witness stand he accounted for her commission of the reasons of the

III.

On March 27, three months after Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Worrell the aider left for the West, the executers of the Barnaby estate paid \$80,-Barnaly. It was the last installment of the able size. A day or two afterward the Western mail was carrying from Boston, Bass., a pack-age eight inches long, Eve inches wide, and three inches deer. This was the address:

Mrs. J. B. Figurer.
Mrs. J. B. Figurer.
Lary of S. S. Womani. Jr.
Lary of S. A. Womani. Jr.
Colorada. It was marke it "Morchandiso Only." On April 4, while hirs, Bernady and Mrs. Worrell were in San Francisco, the steinographer in the Schermerhorn-Worrell Investment Company answered a notification from the Post Office at Denver and took that package to the office and put if on a deak where it re-

died?"
"I was, sir."
"Did she say anything?"
"Oh, no, sir, she did not speak. At the last moment she—she, just turned her face to the mountains and smiled sweetly and—and—and died." died."
It was shortly after noon of Bunday. April 19, that airs. Barnaby smiled at vauguished pain and all the other sorrows which the money she had got from her husband's estate had brought in its train. She had had that money less than two years, and by it she had lost her friends and had got got nothing but seekers after legacies and a death by torture.

Before she died the search for her murderer had begun. Chemical experts analyzed the whiskey and found that it was charged with arsenite of potassium—a drug that cannot be bought, but must be manufactured and that, too, by a skilled chemist, according to some of the specialists. Others say that it can be made easily, provided one of the ingredients-Fowler's prescription—is bought, and that it is frequently used in veterinary surgery.

It was soon proved beyond a doubt that the Bennetts had never been in Boston. What the dying woman had said about Dr. Graves had turned suspicion in his direction. To cover up the fact that it was known that Mrs. Barnaby had been poisoned. Dr. Holmes wrote "con gestion of the lungs" on the death certificate Dr. Graves was telegraphed that Mrs. Barnaby was dead, and he set out at once. His conduct after the receipt of this telegram has been traced with the minutest care. His

own account of it in on the witness stand was far from satisfactory. It forms one of the strongest links in the chain of evidence against him. He got the telegram from young Mr. Worrell Sunday evening. He answered: Werrell Sunday evening. He answered:

"Keep up good cheer. I am coming to you," and he started at once.

According to his statement, he had no suspicion of the real cause of Mrs. Burmaby's death, but thought sho had had another and fatal stroke of paralysis. His cross-examination tells the story of his trip better than any description could. He says that when he started he was fill and that the illness, combined with the agitation the news caused him made him delay. But he felt that he must hurry to Deniver to do what he could to show his respect for the woman who had been such a basefactures.

"Didn't you think of her hody being among strangers?" said the prosecutor.

A.—Yes. I thought her family wouldn't have anything to do with her.

(J.—You didn't expect any of her relations to take any interest in this at all? A.—No, sir.

Q.—So when you received the deepatch aunouncing the death you started to New York?

A.—Yes. sir.

Q.—Tou said you couldn't get a Denver titket in Trevidence? A.—I couldn't.

Q.—Could you have gotten one to Chicago?

A.—Yes.

Q.—And you could have made just as good

Q.—But you took the train to New York? A.—I es.

Q.—How did you proceed from there? A.—I took the limited to Chicago where I arrived. I think, at 10:46, the second morning after leaving Providence.

Q.—After that what did you do? A.—After going to the Northwestern Dopot I stayed there all day.

Q.—Till when? A.—I think I left at 2:10 o'clock.

Q.—You stopped at Sterling? A.—I did.

Q.—Hod you arrive in Denver in the morning or evaling? A.—I think it was morning, but I have no recollection.

Q.—Bow did you come? A.—No recollection.

Q.—Over the Burlington? A.—I've travalled to much over these Western lines that I can't remember.

Q.—Bad you war ridden over the Burlington?

remember.

Q-Had you ever ridden over the Burlington?

Q-Han you don't recollect that road so well that you can't remember whether you same over \$1 4-30 size.

Q.-When did you leave Chicago for Sterling? .—I don't remember.
Q.—When did you arrive? A.—My best recol-cition is that I arrived at 4:15 P. M.
Q.—Your uncle lives out of Sterling? A.—Six

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of which both were firmly convinced. On the witness stand Mr. Hanscom, corroborated by Mr. Conrad as far as his knowledge could extend, told the following story of an interview with Dr. Graves:

"On the fourth night I was called into the room, and the Doctor pulled a chair up near me and said: 'Will you give me your word not to testify to this I am going to teil you in a court of justice?' I promised. He said: 'I did send Mrs. Barnabys bottle of whiskey, and when it left my hand it was pure whiskey.' Mr. Courad then arose and left the room at this juncture. After this the Doctor said: 'What I have just said to you is a damned lie.' I told him that if that were so Mr. Conrad would take his wife and go back to Montans. When Mr. Conrad returned I told him what the Doctor had said. The Doctor said: 'Mr. Conrad and I understand each other. You keep your word with me. Conrad and I'll keep mine with you.' I asked him where he got the whiskey. He said his besd bothered him and he was in no condition to talk. He promised totell more some other time. He said he left ill and I asked Mr. Conrad to get him some whiskey. I got him a little. I advised him to go home and talk to his wife—both of us did—and make an explanation. 'I can't do it. I have told my wife and friends I never sent the whiskey and I can't do it.'"

Dr. Graves denies this story absolutely. On the witness stand he gave the following account of the interview and maintained it even under a terrible cross-examination:

"John Conrad said. 'Now, you said on Tuesday night that you sent the bottle to Mrs. Barnaby.' I said. 'No. John Conrad. I never said so.' But he said. 'You did, and my brother Charles will swear to it.' But, 'I said. 'I never said so.' But he said. 'You don't do as I say. I'll have you arrested and take you to Denver in irons. The Fast is your country and the army. I'll pack the jary. I'll put hem. every one, bedy and soul. I have got pentry of the west is mine. I'll you go on trial in the West I'll pack the jary. I'll put hem. every one, bedy a

Soon after this Dr. Graves moved out to Denver, shutting up his house in Providence. He has been practising medicine in Denver with fair success, as he has made many friends who hold to the supposition that the whiskey was not sent by him, and that it was tampered with between the desk in the younger Worrell's office and Mrs. Barneby's lips. He

has not been in jail, but has lived at a hotel with his wife and his mother.

On Dec. 4. soon after the trial began. Mr. John Conrad got the following anonymous letter, which was mailed in Denver, as the post-

ter, which was mailed in Denver, as the postmark showed:

"John Connadann Members of the Barnays
Family: Will leave Providence to volunteer to
take all the skeletons of the family closet. Mrs.
Conrad's and all of them. Be on the lookout.
They are mad at you and will tell all that they
know. Be warned and be on the watch, for
they are coming. They leave Providence either
Friday or Baturday night.

They volunteer to come to Ballou, for they
hate you. They will try to prove that your
wife tried to clope with Winship before you
knew her, and other very bod things.

They was not in the hands of a yourtawno. On That was put in the hands of experts who, on That was put in the hands of experts who, on comparing it with Dr. Graves's handwriting, said they thought he had written it.

The trial was begun in the latter part of November. After the few first days the testimosy began to be interesting, and at almost every assisten of the court there were access to move the strongest feelings of the andience.

As the story detailed above clearly shows, the prosecution had a strong case made out against Dr. Graves. The growing coolness of

Mrs. Barnaby toward bim, his knowledge of the first will, his ignorance of the second will, the testimony of the experts that the poison could have been made by a skilled chemist only, the Boston bostmark on the package as noted by employees of the Bohermerhorn-Worrell Investment Company, the confession to which Operative Hanscom and John Conrad swore—all these things, with the details surrounding them, combined to make an almost parfect chain of proof.

But Judge Macon, the eminent leading counsel for the defence, understood clearly that a claim is no stronger than its weakest link. He attacked the weak links by some excellent testimony, in rebuttal, and especially by a

sei for the defence, understood clearly that a chain is no stronger than its weekest link. He attacked the weak links by some excellent testimony in rebuttal, and especially by a most subile and detailed cross-examination. It was on the Worrell family that he bent his particular attack. He endeavored to draw from them admissions which would tend to show that they had undermined Dr. Graves's influence with Mrs. Barnaby for their own personal gain. He then secured the minutest defail about the package and brought clearly before the minute of the jury the careless way in which it had been left about. He dwolt on the curious disappearance of the cutside wrappear with the address on it. he got the testimony of Col. Ballou to the effect that Dr. Graves's papers had been taken from his desk by some enemies of Dr. Graves, and he brought other testimony to show that at least some of these papers would have been advantageous in making a defence. He accused young Worrell of having committed the murder, and get in au insinuation that the clied Mrs. Bernaby. He put in the etrongest light the fact that the prosecution had not been able to trace the bottle or the whiskey to Dr. Graves, and at the same time he left a chance for the question whether Dr. Graves had not sent pure whiskey, which was tampered with some time between the receipt of the prockage and the drinking of the toddy. He brought vetorinary surgeons to testify that arsenite of potassium not only could be made easily, but was frequently made by a very simple formula for use in livery stacles. Although these surgeons did not compare favorably with the learned experts for the prosecution, they stuck to the one point with great positiveness.

The prosecution introduced experts in handwriting to show that the writing on the bottle of whiskey and the defence applied and withdrew them.

The graves was a handsome man last spring when the poisoned whilekey was sent. Now he

had told that he drank out of the bottle in the stable. The three witnesses were proved to be liars, and the defence apologized and withdrew them.

Dr. draves was a handsome man last spring when the poisoned whiskey was sent. Now he is a physikal wreck. His pale, drawn, and haggard face has worn a lock of despair from the beginning of the trial. He was one of the last witnesses the defance put on the stand. Even in the hands of his own lawyers he contradicted himself several times and showed plainly the terrible strain under which he has latored. On the cross-examination, which lasted seven hours and covered every point of the story, she broke down many times. He contradicted himself angle and again. He spoke sometimes with a shout and again so faintly that words did not pass his lips.

Despite the contradictions and the frequent retreats behind "I don't remember," the impression upon the audience and the frequent retreats behind "I don't remember," the impression upon the audience and the frequent retreats behind "I don't remember," the impression upon the sudience and the frequent retreats behind "I don't remember," the impression upon the sudience and the frequent pression upon the sudience and the frequent retreats behind "I don't remember," the impression upon the sudience and the frequent pression upon the sudience and the frequent for the beat he showed hervousness timidity, lack of definite purpose, and inclinations to meanness of a petty sort. He did not seem to have the nerve necessary to the planning and doing of a great and daring erine.

The defence introduced a letter which he wrote of Mrs. Barnaby on March 27, addressing it to her at Monterey, where Mrs. Barnaby intended to go after she laft Denver, and then to the Dead Letter Office to be returned finally to Dr. Gravas. The defence wished to show that he did not think Mrs.

ceedingly non-committal, the remarks about the letter being the nearest to a leaning of anything in the charge.

As was said in the first part of this article, the supposition that a bottle of poisoned whiskey was sent from Boston, and that it might have reached many besides the intended person, means a mind of desperate malignity. Those who hold that Dr. Graves did the sending will say that he counted up the chances and reasoned that, if the poison reached others beside Mrs. Barnaby, those others would be some member or members of the Worrell family, toward whom he must have felt the liveliest hatred.

The contest over Mrs. Barnaby's will is to come up in the Bode Island courts this month. Her daughters, who had been left \$5,000 each by it, demand that it be broken so that Dr. Graves shall not get the \$25,000 which Mrs. Barnaby left him even after she had ceased to trust him.

ALL BELIEVE HE WAS MURDERED. A Disappearance that Brought About the

Most Unhappy Christmas in America.

It would be both strange and hard indeed it any woman in America spent a more unhappy Christmas than that of Mrs. W. S. Parker of Pathanas than that of Mrs. W. S. Parker of On coming out the fock pile as a punishment for vagrancy. At Fortsmouth he got five days in the lockup. On coming out the terms of the fockup. phone, and nothing could induce her to leave t for more than a minute at a time, and then she did not go beyond the sound of its call. For more than a month, ever since Thanksgiving, this has been her rule, for over since that time her husband has been missing. He was the City Marshal of Fuirhaven, a man of the height of George Washington, a Kenthe new State contained. Just before Thanks-

the new state contained. Just before Tranksgiving his wife went on a visit across Puget
Sound. Her children were with her people
near Spokane, in eastern Washington, and the
Marshal closed the house and took a room in
the heart of the city.

He received a telegram one day just after
Thanksgiving, and, with it still in his hands,
he went to the other ciliciats of the city and
said he would be obliged to be absent from the
city for a few days. To one of these persons
he said that his orrand was one which would
"net him a bit stake" if it proved successful.
As he was in the constant receipt of offers of
reward for the capture of fleeling criminals
from all over this and other countries, it was
supposed that he was about to attempt the
capture of a criminal whom some friend had
located in the vicinity. But after he had gone
there was found in his locks an apparent
shortage of about \$5,000. After many days his
wife was telegraphed for and tool that her
husband her discussed the was going to be not
received days, and that was all she knew.

A closer and further inquiry into all the facts
concerning the misering man breught out once
again the folly of a life so conducted that his
wife was wore fond of his family than he. He
spent all his nights at home, and had ever remained a loverlike husband, yet his wife
knew nothing of his business. All that she
could say was that he had taken away nothing
but a silk unityrells that bolonged to hor.

Against the apparent shortage in his accounts there came out the fact that on the day
before he went away he had deposited to the
city's credit a sum of about \$2,000 in taxes
that he had collected. Then the apparent shortage began to shrink as man after man declared
that though the books declared his taxes paid,
they were not yet met, but that the word
"naid" had been written opposite the amounts
as a favor to them, in order that they might
occurred that he mentioned the fact to a friend,
it chenced that he mentioned the south of her indoded
that the was ure to be ellowed tha

CORNECTICUT SLIM

A Young Tramp, a Juli Mird, and a Momb of the Salvation Army.

Working in the press room of the Tonkers Heraid is a reclaimed vagabond who has probably seen more hardships and been in more jails than any other person of his age. Isaac James Hutchinson, or "Connecticut Bitm," as he is called, was born at Islip, L. L. 21 years ago. His parents surrounded his early life with every safeguard of morality, but from childhood he displayed an inclination to vega-

bondage that seems unaccountable.

When only nine years old he stole sixty cents from his father and started off on the tramp, but he was stopped and sent back to his home. Shortly afterward his parents moved from Islip to Bridgeport, Conn. While there he as-sociated with a gang of hard boys much older than himself. It was their custom to hang around an oil shon near the wharves, but they made themselves so offensive that they were ordered away. In revenge young Rutchinson set fire to the place and burned it to the ground. For this piece of youthful villainy he was sentenced to three years and six months in the Meriden Reform School. When dishis fourteenth year.



He had been at home hardly a week when he he had been at nome hardy a week when he was accused of stealing a compass from a fishing smack. Not being convicted of the theft, he borrowed a few dollars from Dr. Mar, who owned the smack and seemed to be a believer in his innosence, and started on a long career of vagabondage. He associated with a veteran tramp, and for several months tramped back and forth between New York and Boston. try. he started out in company with "Chicago Red" and "Frisco Shorty." two hardened vagabonds, to work the freight train routes. Starting westward they weat as far as Albany, where they were arrested and sent to the Albany jail for ten days each. On their relesse they returned to New York and started westward once more by way of Philadelphia. In that city, however, they were arrested again and sent to the House of Correction for a landed in Chicago, where they were taken up as vagrants and sentenced to ten days, in the jail. At Ottumwa, Ia., they received ten days each, and at Fairfield, Ia., ten days more. On each, and at Fairfield. Ia., ten days more. On regaining their freedom they resolved to try their skill as highwaymen. What they actually did cannot, of course, he learned; but they were held once for five months in the jail at Mt. Pleasant. Ia., on the charge of sandbagging and robbing a Chicago drummer. On his discharge "Connecticut Bilm" left his two close companions and resumed tramping. At Omaha he was in jail for two days. On the trip assiward he was sentenced to ten days' imprisonment in Baltimore.

The boy returned to his father's home in Bridgeport, where he gave his father so much trouble that he was committed again to the Meriden Reform School for six months. When he came out he was placed on a schoolship, but after serving an apprenticeship of one year and six months he was discharged as an incorrigible character. Then he shipped as extieman on the Norseman of the Warren line and on reaching Liverpool resumed his vagrant life. He tramped from Liverpool to Manchester, where he was committed to the workhouse for ten days. From Manchester he tramped to Sheffield and thence to Hull, where he was in the Barnet jail for two days. For five months afterward he lived in London, mainly on the charity of Americans. While there he lived in the same house in Whitechapel in which Jack the Ripper killed the Kelly woman.

the rock pile as a punishment for vagrancy. At Portsmouth he got five days in the lockup. On coming out, he tramped across country to London, and got a job as fireman on the Tower Hill. a cattle ship bound for America. On reaching this side he deserted and started on a tramp southward. Arriving in Washington, he passed ten days in jail for vagrancy. Later he reached Richmond, where he put a "igger" on his arm in order to avoid working. A 'igger" is a raw spot on the arm made by the application of some powerful ointment. It has all the appearance of a severescald. The malingerer exposes the raw spot, representing that it is the result of an explosion and incapacitates him from work. "Connecticut Silm" lived easily for some time on the proceeds of that trick, but he was caught in Savannah, Ga., where he got ten days in the Waycross jail for his duplicity.

On being released he went to Florida, where he got fifteen days in the Waycross jail for stealing oranges and fifteen days more in the Jacksonville jail for wearing a "jigger" on his arm. He got ten days in pile at Sanford and five days at Winter Park. He then tramped northward to Savannah, where he was laid up for three months in the hospital suffering with the grip. On coming out he joined the Stowe Brothers' circus as canvassman, and worked his way back to New York. His next move was a trip to Madison. Madison county, Nebraska, where his father was living with a second wife. In an altercation "Connectiout Siim" attempted to shoot his stopmother, and he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment. Returning to New York he joined the Cherry street gang and was a leader in many depredations and debauchee. After awhile he left his dissolute companions and tramped to Yonkers, where he secured work in the Herald press room.

One night, while passing through Gety square, he heard the trumpets and drams of the Balvation Army. He joined the Cherry street gang and was a leader in many depredations and debauchee. After awhile he left his dissolute companions and tramped to

The Resolutions of 1948 Asserting Mor-Rights Under the Ordinance of 1797,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2-Mr. Sanford, in his paper on "State Sovereignty in Wisconsin," read before the Historical Association dissussed the resolutions of the State Legissture, particularly those of 1843, which asserted Wisconsin's claim to a strip of northern Illinois, including Chicago, under the pro-visions of the ordinance of 1787, and in an address to Congress threatened the use of The report of the committee, upon which this resolution was founded, had declared that unless Wisconsin was compensated for the territory given to Illinois she would "be a State out of the Union."

The object of Mr. Sanford's paper was to point out that this claim of Wisconsin was based upon the view that the ordinance was based upon the view that the ordinance was superior to the Constitution, and upon the view that a regist to become a view that a Territory had a right to become a control of inhabitants, even though Congress refused to admit it as a State of the Union. It was pointed out that the Legislature of the State pointed out that the Legislature of the State never strictly threatened to secode, but merely asserted its supposed rights under the ordinance. The attitude of the Legislature was determined, not by public opinion in favor of the claim, but by the activity of a few leaders whose personal following enabled them to scure the passage of the resolutions. The attitude of the papels of the porthern part of illinois in favor of union with Wisconain was explained as due to the heavy debt incurred in Illinois for public improvements, most of which were constructed south of the disputed attic. Bouthern Wisconain and northern Illinois had economic interests in common in being the region of the lead mines. The movement of the people of the strip in favor of annexation to Wisconain was also explained as due to the fact that northern Illinois and southern Illinois were peopled by the southern suitarration. In conclusion the author examined the assertions regarding the rights of Wisconain under the ordinance, and found them unsupported by the rederal courts.

THE SYSTEM THAT WINS

THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN OF THE TURY AND HOW SHE BETA

Bestro for Revenge Brought Her First to the Race Track-She Is There Still and To \$100,000 Ahead of the Game The Gis-timer Tells Her Storp-The Success. ful System and How to Play It.

Many racing men have seen her, and mar-velled at her freshness of face and smoothness of brow, because few of either sex who follow the furf for pleasure or as a means of liveli hood escape care's pencillings.

For ten years or so the male element had

seen her wager hor money, and many a man had tried to become acquainted with the "mysterious woman of the turf." as the was called by common consent. She was always circumspect, and her dark eyes looked steadfastly into those of the male sex, and many a man was glad to sneak away into some secluded spot after encountering one look of reproof. The most incorrigible and successful of the male flirts twirled their moustaches and sighed in vain. Any little courtesies shown har in the train on the way to and from

shown her in the train on the way to and from
the track were always acknowledged in the
most polite manner, but there was a harrier
berond which nobody ever dared intrude.
She was invariably accompanied by a bey of
15 or thereabouts—not always the same ladwho executed her commissions in the betting
ring, and when not occupied in running hetween the betting enclosure and the woman's
side would study the programme of the day's
rective and consult a sile of note covered. racing and consult a slip of paper covered with figures which the "mysterious woman" always had at band. Together they would always had at hand. Together they would con over the rows of figures, and when the investigation was completed a roll of bills, sometimes amounting to hundreds of dellars, would be thrust into the boy's hand, and the lad, after a whispered injunction, would dark in the direction of the ring.

"A singular woman that," said an old-timer one day at the Morris Park autumn meeting, at the morris of the ring.

as the woman in question, with the boy trot-ting faithfully at her side, tripped down the main aisle of the immense grand stand and took a seat near the musicians' place. "Yes." said two or three of the mon in the

group, "we have seen her for years."
"Who is she? Tell'us something about her.

"Who is she? Tell us something about her.

You know she is called the 'mysterious woman!"

"I do not know her personally," was the veteran's reply as he stroked his gray meastache thoughtfully, but I can tell you something about her. She is Mrs. ....... the wife of one of New York's best known business She was married when 17, and was, as you can readily believe, a woman of dazzling beau-ty. She is beautiful still, is she not?" and the speaker looked in the direction of the woman and gazed long through his gold-rimmed ginsses.

"Yes, yes, she's all thes; but the story, the story," said one of the audience, impatiently.
"Yes, to my story. Well, her huseard thought there was but one woman in the world, and lavished his money on her for a year. He was always fond of the turf, and took many a fiver on the crack thoroughbreds that raced in those days. He took an interest in Wall street, too, and folks said that his ventures there were on a par with those on the race course, and there was considerable surprise when it was told one morning that after sending his young wife up the country for a visit to her mother he had written hera pathetic note explaining that ruin stared him in the face, as the outcome of his gambing ventures, and that he was too weak and cover again. Securities held in trust by him had been sent after money lost on the turn of the market or on leaden-heeled racers that falled to get home in front, and he was going to die by his own hand.

"And so one morning when he falled to call for his cup of coffee, one of the servants entered the room and found him lifelees. The town was shocked, and his wife, heart broken in her beroavement, hastened to town antifollowed him to his grave. That was in October, The following spring she was at Jerome Park on the opening day of the spring meeting of the American Jockey Club. She had a low with her, and some of her husband's old friends who knew that the turf was in a measury responsible for his downfall, were surprised at seeing her at the course, knowing is they did the paintil recollections such associatious must recall. They spoke to her, and one, bolder than the rest, asked why she was at the roces unsecorted.

"She was silent for some time and then, her prise when it was told one morning that

dark eyes flashing, she burst into a tirade against bookmakers and the turf. The race tracks had widowed her, she said, and robbed her of bushend and fortune at one blow. She owed them a grudge and how do you suppose she was going to get even ?"

The veteran took off his glasses, wiped them carefully with his handkerchief, and replacing them beamed a look of inquiry on the listener. One aftenthe other pleaded ignorance. Waiting in the most tantalizing fashion for fully a minute the old-timer said: "By beating the game herself." The listeners were amazed, and the old gentleman gave them an opportunity to express their surprise before he continued:

Yes, sir, she talked about beating the bestmakers out of thousands as calmiy as Waiton would discuss one of the good things he had ready to knock the ring endways with. She had a system which she refused to explain, and she intended to start in a modest way, and, if successful, to bet enough money finally to make herself felt in the course of time. Her friends endeavored to dissuade her, hat she wandeaf to their entreaties, and day after har during the season she could be found at the race course; always quiet and fadylike, associating with none of the other-women and making no acquaintances with cither as.

My attention was first directed to her at sommouth Park seven years go, when it came out that the ring had been very hoavily hit, six favorites winning in succession. Our friend over there had touched the enemy but the tune of \$15,000, and everybody wanted to know who she was. The bookmakers came out of the ring to look at her, and a pleture she was in her white dress and sfraw but, with her dark hair floating in waves over her forched and neet. There she as winner carried in those days, stuffed so full of greenbacks that its sides bulged like a Christona stocking. At the close of the day she took the book was in her white dress and sfraw hut, with her dark hair floating in waves over her forched and neet. There she sat with a burse book makers could call another

riage and set out in pursuit. They tied in pump the boy, but it was no go. He knew less apparently, than anybody in Gotham. and the apparently than anybody in Gotham. and the gave it up at last.

"Her luck was remarkable, but one sine dat I diacovered how she played, and perhats yet will be inclined to bry your hand at the system as he followed. I got know! wasn't bad looking in those days. Folks said I had the grand at and, to be frant; I lost my heart to our friend over there, although I had never spoken ther. I made it a soint to be near her as much as possible, and once saved her from an unifer the control of the states when her foot became of the fail on the states when her foot became it to her, but hang me if I could when the control of the states of her the same eyes, by the way, as she has at the present mercent. I followed her boy and finally found that she played a system of this the following is the key: She always between the first you carefully as the ontology of the state of the different races. On Tuesday you must come prepared for business, plenty of money, and loke the speak, that is, the amount you purpose betting on each race. Suppose you start on a 5th besterour friend over there plays a 52-5tem the method to be pursued is friend over there plays a 52-5tem the method to be pursued is friend over the properties of the day in the favorite had fallen by the ways deep a side on the favorite in the favorite would be fakent in the favorite in the favorite in the favorite in the favorite in the corresponding race of facent in the properties of the favorite in the sorted was a followed to the favorite